

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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The New Year's Gift.

The table was spread with New Year's gifts; We counted them one by one; And said to each other "This New Year's Day We have forgotten none.

But that night in my dreams I heard a voice That seem'd to speak from heaven; 'My child, hast thou forgotten none, When no gift to Me is given?

'I am thy King, and yet my claim Unheeded is by thee; How is't that, on this New Year's Day, Thou hast no gifts for Me?"

'Lord, just because Thou art a King, I answered, tremblingly. 'To whom belongs the whole wide world, And heaven and earth and sea.

I never thought that Thou wouldst care For New Year's gifts from me; There's nothing in my little store Costly enough for Thee."

'My child,' replied the loving Voice, 'I seek not thine, but thee; Thou canst today My heart rejoice, Giving thyself to Me."

'That I might have thee for Mine own, I died on Calvary; It was for this I left My throne, Child, give thyself to Me."

I woke, and all around was still; But on that New Year's Day My heart made answer: 'Lord, I will, And I gave myself away."

—ALICE JANE MURHEAD.

THE QUAKER'S NEW YEAR'S GUEST

HIS THOUGHTFULNESS RESTORED AN OLD CRIMINAL TO PATHS OF RIGHTEOUSNESS

The old Kensington Railway Station was wrapped in gloom. It was midnight and the occasional gas jets simply seemed to bewilder the few passengers who were unfortunate enough to reach Philadelphia by this late train. The public carriages rolled sleepily away, and the street-cars had not yet closely approached the building. Great brick boiler-works darkened the narrow streets, down which a sturdy foot traveler made rapid progress on his homeward way.

He was well in the shadow, and supposed himself to be alone in the square, when he caught the sound of stealthy steps close in his rear. He paid but little attention until quite convinced that the person intended following him, and before coming to a decision, he tried various devices.

He paused at a corner where a lamp post stood and the mysterious walker paused also, at precisely the distance to avoid being seen. He walked fast; the steps grew quick. He crossed the street, and presently was aware that the footfalls were on the same side. Finally accepting the situation, the gentleman stepped in the shadow and awaited his pursuer.

For a moment no one appeared; then a figure crept cautiously onward, and was arrested by the voice of the person just in advance. It was a gentle voice, and belonged to the outside of a tall man, somewhat beyond middle life. He wore a broad-brimmed hat of gray beaver, and carried a stout cane with an ivory top.

These details came slowly to the knowledge of the stealthy follower as his eyes grew accustomed to the dim light.

"Would thee like to join me?" Had a bullet passed beside his cheek, the queer fellow could not have been more astonished. He, too, wore odd garments, but they were of another class, and at this calm question, he staggered and withdrew a little. "Do not fear," the speaker continued, "I have no intent to harm thee, and should thy way lie in the same direction as mine own, it might be more comfortable to join our steps." There was no answer, but Jacob Cope's strong eyes detected the marks of the prisoner. He turned back a pace or two.

"I assure thee I shall do thee no harm. It is very chill; I wish thee would come on directly."

There was a slight sound as of an uncertain motion; then, as the Friend turned to meet his pursuer, a sudden determination seemed to overcome all scruples, and the man walked on. His posture was always stooping, his eyes strained, as though by much intent watching, and, as they neared each other, Jacob saw that one hand was closed over a rough stone.

"Thee is thinly clad for this weather."

He got no reply, but keeping step with his companion, together they went on.

One square, two, were nearly passed, and they seemed to have reached the full limit of civilized darkness, when the Friend felt a stealthy hand slip within his outer coat. There was a pocket there, and a small sum of money.

Suddenly he stopped walking, lifted his strong arm and held, as in a vise, the thin, trembling fingers, which were already claspings the purse.

"Thee must not do me a wrong," he said quite sternly; then a gentler tone softened the rebuke. "If thee is in want, simply tell me thy needs, and, in so far as I can, I will relieve thee; but I cannot possibly allow thee to add one more crime to thy record."

The prisoner was virtually bound; he felt that a tremendous power was present in that stalwart right arm, and his face, even in the dimness, shivered and trembled.

"Von won't—won't send me back, will you?" he gasped.

"Send thee—where?"

"My time was almost up—it was, truly, but—"

"Had thee any good reason to feel that the State would not release thee when thy time of service had expired?"

A turn in the streets brought a new gleam of light, and Jacob Cope saw his companion more clearly. There was a positive glow of horror on the pale face. He opened and shut his eyes several times, and his words came so quickly that they seemed to choke him.

"The day after to-morrow my time would be out—yes—they said I should be free. Yes, but—but I swore once that New Year's Day I'd be a good man anyway—a good man. Yes, I said to her—a good man then, if I never was no other time—and—"

"Well?" asked Friend Cope encouragingly.

"I couldn't be in prison then, you see."

"Can one not be 'good' in prison?"

"No."

"I think thee is wrong there. If thee had not been 'good' in prison for the length of thy term, thee could not have been released. All thee needed was a little patience to keep thee good, until the day after to-morrow and then been free. Had thee stayed therein confinement, I know not where, thee would have been spared doing me the wrong thee just threatened."

A stone fell heavily to the pavement.

"The New Year has already begun, and thee almost violated thy solemn promise—to some one—to be good on that day."

"Has it struck?"

Friend Cope drew out his watch and showed its clear face to his companion.

"Thee sees it is twenty-five minutes since it began."

The weak under-jaw of the man dropped.

"I wish I hadn't done it," he said feebly.

"Thee did not do it—commit the theft, I mean—but it was more owing to my vigilance than thy intent."

The poor man stopped. He leaned back against a brick wall and looked into the distance, now becoming visible with more frequent lights. Jacob's heart was touched.

"Has thee great need of money?"

"What can a fellow do without a cent? How is he going to be good, even on New Year's Day, without something to eat and wear?"

"I have thought of that. Tell me thy wants without fear. I will try to aid thee. I am but a servant of my Master—"

"Has he got a pile? Can you handle it? Will there be a chance for me to get any?"

His thought was all of this world. I am speaking of my Heavenly Master—and to His service I commend thee."

The prisoner sighed.

"Do you know a place where I can hide over to-morrow—to-day, I mean?"

"Yes."

A new energy possessed him.

"Take me there."

"What will thee do the day after?"

"I don't care," and he laughed sadly.

"But I care."

"You?"

"I care so much that I shall devote myself to helping thee to do right."

A gray cloud came over his face.

"You won't give me back—my time was almost up—I swear it was. You won't make me go back again?"

"We will not talk of that just now. First, we are going to make sure that thee has a quiet place to spend the New Year day. Is thee hungry? How long is it since thee had something to eat?"

The man actually smiled.

"Oh, I can stand it for a while yet if I'm sure you're not a fake and aren't going to give me up—"

"I think I can convince thee at least of my good intent. Will thee come with me?"

He sprang forward from his resting place against the wall, touched the good man with a gentle finger, and said in a half whisper:

"Do you want to hear my story?"

"No," came the quick answer.

"Thy past is gone; what concerns is thy future. If thee please, we will quicken our pace."

But it was difficult to persuade the poor laggard that an ambush was not prepared for him, and he even shrank from the open door of a comfortable house, where Jacob had applied the key.

"Thee is not afraid?"

Something in the question struck a chord in the culprit's heart: he walked boldly after his host, and was soon seated before the kitchen fire, a goodly portion of food beside him. Then he was left alone.

When Friend Cope returned he had in his arms some well-worn garments, and, as he stood looking down at the empty plate, he said kindly but firmly:

"Thee is welcome to exchange thy outer clothing for these, but I shall exact three things of thee: first, that those thee remove shall be left in my cellar for such future use as I may direct; second, that thee will dine with my family today at one o'clock P.M.; third, that thee will afterward comply with a particular request that I shall make. Now tell me what thee wishes to do."

"I am afraid of you—most afraid, for it seems too good to be true. I'll do it."

It was no new experience for Jacob Cope's family to receive an unannounced guest, and they were already gathered in the dining-room when the stranger was presented.

They spoke of much that interested him, rarely appealing to him or permitting him to think they regarded him otherwise than as one of themselves. And a new impulse had already sprung within his breast, when Jacob led the conversation to the subject of trades and gradually there escaped a certainty that this wayfarer had once had an excellent position. A cloud fell across his face, only to be lifted by a subsequent suggestion that there were many vacancies in the business world to be filled by the trustworthy.

When they were alone the strange guest asked: "Can a man be trusted who has been in prison?"

"Certainly, if he has there learned the lesson such confinement is intended to teach."

"Teach! What can it teach?"

"Has thee so missed thy lesson? Let me show thee how truly it is helpful sometimes to separate a wrong-doer from the temptation to do wrong—to give him a chance alone to think over his career, to choose better things, and to begin at once to gain the respect of his caretakers. I doubt not thee was quiet and helpful to them."

"I was all of that, but they would not let me off. I had to come out for the New Year. I took a big risk! What would they do if they caught me?"

"They must not 'catch' thee. Thee must go back to them."

The man rose and made a movement, as if to run; then he slowly sat down again, whispering:

"It is New Year's Day."

The Friend took a little purse from his pocket.

"Among many," he said, "there is a habit of exchanging small gifts on the first of the year. We have not generally followed the custom, but in this instance I shall make an

exception and ask thee to receive from me a trifle which will, I trust, serve in many ways."

The convict unfolded the purse, with its contents, just as he would have taken them at midnight—by force.

His face colored, tears sprang to his eyes, and then the door opened, and Jacob's children trooped in.

There were childish games of a simple fashion, such as had no false ring, and at last John Elbridge felt his tongue loosed, and he took the youngest on his knee, and told them tales of a seafaring life—his father's own adventures in the far East—until the twilight fell. His heart was warmed by the care which had secured for him a cheap and excellent lodging, and a welcome at this homely but happy hearth.

Far more, too; for, as he rose to depart, a kind voice said:

"At nine to-morrow, then, I will go with thee on thy little journey, and, at thy return, thee shall fill a place in our warehouse."

And a childish treble added: "I wish it were the New Year every day."

"So, too, do I," replied the stranger with a visible struggle to force back his tears.

"Let each day be to us all, my children, the beginning of a year that has higher aims and greater fulfillment than those behind it."

And somewhere from the open door there came the sound of "Amen."—*Sarah M. H. Gardner, in Saturday Evening Post.*

DEAF-DUMB MAN SAFEST AS DRIVER

A deaf and dumb automobile driver is the safest on the highway, is the answer of Registrar Frank A. Goodwin to criticism hurled at him by his brother-in-law, Judge Charles J. Brown, who was reported as having expressed amazement yesterday in the East Boston Court, that the Registrar had issued an operator's license to a deaf and dumb man.

"It is far more important for judges to convict and penalize drunken and reckless drivers than to penalize persons because they cannot hear," the Registrar said, and added that only a short time ago he revoked the licenses of three persons, even though they had been acquitted by Judge Brown on charges of drunken and reckless driving.

Judge Brown's comment came when William H. Hill, of 4 Ravena Terrace, Lynn, was arraigned before him yesterday in the East Boston Court on a charge of failing to stop within eight feet of a street car when the car was stopped, and also operating so as to endanger the lives and safety of the public.

Hill had entered pleas of not guilty and Judge Brown was informed by Sergeant Andrew Hurley, representing the Government, that the defendant was deaf and dumb. The judge asked how he got a license to operate, and Attorney C. C. Mitchell, counsel for Hill, told him the Registrar had personally looked into his case and found him capable of operating a car. The case was continued until next Thursday.

"The trouble with the judge is that he isn't familiar with the fact that a deaf and dumb driver is the safest man on the highway," said Registrar Goodwin last night, in discussing the reported amazement of the judge, "according to the statistics we have been compiling for the past seven years, and which agree with the Registrar in Connecticut."

"We have no record in our office of a fatal accident caused by a deaf or dumb driver because of the fact that he was deaf or dumb. The extraordinary record made by deaf and dumb drivers was what caused me, two years ago, to recommend the repeal of the law requiring the sounding of horns at the intersection of streets."

"The deaf and dumb driver always slows down at intersections because he knows he cannot hear a horn, while the man who can hear, sounds his horn and assumes that the driver coming along the other street will hear it and stop, and let him go by."—*Boston Post, Dec. 23.*

Canadian News

News items for this column, and subscriptions, may be sent to Herbert W. Roberts, 278 Armadale Ave., Toronto, Ont.

TORONTO TIDINGS

Mr. A. C. Shepherd spent Christmas Day with his son at the Belleville School.

Mr. W. R. Watt is still pursuing his lectures on "Sin and Salvation" at our Epworth League, and on December 21st made it further clear on the vast difference between the indulgence of sin and the knowledge and love of God.

Many friends in this city were pleased to hear from their old friend, Mrs. Thomas Bradshaw (nee Elsie Garden), of Santa Barbara, Cal., for the first time since her marriage last June. The spirit of Christmas brought about the stronger ties of friendship.

We learn that Mr. and Mrs. William McGovern, of Chatham, were recently down on a visit to the former's parents here, but very few of us chanced to meet them.

Mr. Wilson E. Brown came into the city, on December 19th, from Palgrave and gave the writer a friendly call. He remained in the city for a few days on business.

Mr. William Boughton and son, of Buffalo, motored up to this city, on December 18th, to see his mother, Mrs. Fanny Boughton, who returned with them the same evening, where she will visit for some time in the "Bison City."

Miss Mabel McDougall, of Lismore, was in our midst for a few days over the week-end of December 17th, visiting her sister, Mrs. Colin McLean. She was a much interested visitor at our Christmas entertainment, and uses our language fluently, though not deaf. She is a fine young lady and considers the combined system far superior to pure oralism. She visited Niagara Falls before returning home.

Mr. J. R. Byrne, in speaking at our Sunday service on December 18th, made it clear how people violate the constitutional laws of God and the consequences that will follow if they are not forgiven. Mrs. F. E. Doyle pleasantly rendered, "Simply Trusting Him Every Day."

Since his recent operation at St. Joseph's Hospital, many of his city friends have called to see their old friend, Mr. John McLaren, and many more would call were it not for the restricted visiting hours, there being none for the evenings. At time of writing, the patient is slowly improving but still very weak.

Mrs. W. W. Scott has just returned from a month's sojourn with her parents in Wellandport. Billy is glad she's home.

Mr. W. Duclos was taken on by the post-office superintendent to assist in clearing out the immense deluge of Christmas mail, for which an army of 1400 helpers and clerks were engaged in rushing it through.

Mrs. M. A. Wernier and two young children, of Mount Vernon, Ill., are visiting relatives and friends here at present.

The 17th of December will long be remembered as a big time at the Briden Club. It took the form of a Christmas gift-giving entertainment and what an animate scene it represented as the large number present, and there were over a hundred, indulged in remembering one another, both old and young. A large Christmas tree adorned the beautifully decorated basement of our church, and the little children were deeply interested in the many gifts hanging around.

Before giving the gifts out, the election of officers for the coming year took place and resulted as follows: Chairman, H. W. Roberts; Committee, Messrs. Charles A. Elliott, Colin McLean, W. R. Watt, F. E. Harris and William Hazlitt and Mesdames W. R. Watt, F. E. Doyle and F. E. Harris.

Messrs. J. R. Byrne and C. A. Elliott gave interesting Christmas stories that were a treat. Everyone present got a gift. Great credit for this splendid affair is due the committee, especially, Charles Elliott, as he spent that whole afternoon fixing up the decorations, and the ladies spared no pains in arranging other details. Towards the close, an un-

usual stir was created when a very large parcel was delivered by special messenger and on the tag was the following, "To Mr. Neil A. McGillivray with best wishes for the season from W. L. McKenzie King, Premier of Canada." It contained an exquisite and becoming silk hat, and Neil was as proud as a peacock as he strutted about wearing this stylish and becoming topper.

WATERLOO WEE BITS

Mr. Roy Coles left for his home in Galt on December 16th, after spending several days very pleasantly with the Moynihans.

Messrs. William Quinlan, Roy McIntyre and W. Wagener, of Stratford, motored down to attend the service in Kitchener, on December 18th. They expected to find Mr. H. W. Roberts, of Toronto, leading the service, but owing to the enormous Christmas mail that literally swamped the post-office, Mr. Roberts had to help in clearing it up, so Mr. Frank E. Harris kindly filled the gap at the last moment and had a very good meeting.

We regret to say that Mr. John A. Moynihan is laid up again, this time with sprained ligaments in his left hand as the result of a nasty fall from the lower steps leading up their lawn terrace. At time of writing, Jack is improving nicely and we hope he will soon be around again.

We were delighted to receive Christmas greetings from Mrs. C. C. Colby, now at Washington, D. C., and we all wait our fraternal greetings in return.

HAMILTON HINTS

Many of his old friends will be surprised to hear that Mr. Roy Farber has joined the ranks of the beneficiaries. The marriage took place not long ago, and the bride is a hearing lady, whose name we have not learned.

Mr. Colin McLean was up from Toronto, on December 18th, and gave a fine sermon at our service in the afternoon to over a score of the deaf. Mr. James Braven, of Brantford, is staying with a married daughter here for the present. He is not working as yet, owing to dull times.

Mrs. Andrew S. Waggoner is a very busy lady now, making arrangements for the coming convention of the Ontario Association of the Deaf, of which she is the first lady president. She does not intend to leave a stone unturned to make the coming gathering in Toronto next June a howling success.

While in Sarnia lately, Mrs. A. S. Waggoner, with Mrs. Jontie Henderson, went over to Port Huron, Mich., and had tea with the Kresins. No wonder, Mr. Kresin had barrels of fun for them. While on the boat going across the river these two ladies were delighted to meet Mr. and Mrs. John Mackie, of Dresden, and all had a good time together.

GENERAL GLEANINGS

Miss F. H. Chapman, of New Westminster, British Columbia, in sending the writer her renewal, speaks very highly of the JOURNAL. She was much grieved to hear of Mrs. Euphemia Terrell's death.

The Misses Helen A. Middleton and Sylvia Caswell, of Niagara Falls, Ont., spent the week-end of December 17th, in St. Catherine's, shopping and visiting relatives.

There is a little deaf girl at the Weston Hospital, who hails from the Canadian West. Your reporter will try to ascertain her name when he visits that hospital again.

Many of their Canadian friends over here received Christmas greetings from Mr. and Mrs. D. Freidman, of Cleveland, Ohio, who were heartily reciprocated. The Friedmans made many friends while over here last June.

The writer gladly sends to the Editor this week subscriptions for the following: Miss F. H. Chapman, of New Westminster, British Columbia; Mrs. Alice M. Wheeler, of Toronto, and John Taylor, of Singhampton. All enjoy this paper thoroughly.

The deaf of this city are very fortunate in having a barber shop that is run by one of their own friends, Mr. "Monty" Egginton, father of our own Maude and Gwendolyn Egginton. He has had twenty years' experience in the tonsorial line and being able to talk in our language, the deaf who

enter his shop on Yonge Street, near Gerrard, are sure to get every satisfaction out of his work. "Monty," as his friends love to call him, has also opened a beauty parlor in connection, where the best attention is given to the ladies as well. So drop in and be convinced. The writer has been a regular patron of late and finds "Monty" an all round good genial fellow.

HERBERT W. ROBERTS.

DOCTOR WARNS AGAINST FAKE CURES FOR DEAFNESS

Chronic defects in hearing may be produced by a variety of changes in the organ of hearing. An individual may be born with a defect or it may be acquired through diseases of the ear.

One who is born with a defect in hearing has this because of some developmental anomaly and in most of these cases the defect in hearing has this because the process cannot be influenced by treatment.

In order that one may be able to hear, two mechanisms must be functioning. In the first place, sound impulses from the outer ear must be taken up and conducted to the endings of the auditory nerve in the internal ear. In the second place, in order to hear, it is necessary that this nerve be functioning.

Defects in the hearing, therefore, can be produced in only two ways.

The first is through interference with the conduction of sound waves originating in the outer ear on their way to the nerve of hearing, and secondly, some alteration in the nerve which renders it incapable of responding to impulses.

The only cases of deafness which we are able to influence by treatment are those where the cause lies in some obstruction to sound impulses, for when the nerve of hearing itself is involved there is no successful treatment.

Childhood is the most precarious period of all. Conditions develop which destroy the nerve of hearing or which interfere with the sound waves reaching the nerve, namely, conduction deafness.

The latter conduction frequently result from alterations which are temporary and produce a defect in the hearing from which the patient recovers.

Acute infections which involve the ear usually run their course without leaving permanent impairment.

The most common childhood condition affecting the hearing is produced by enlargement of the adenoids, which we term catarrh of the tube, because of the swelling and closing of the Eustachian tube.

This is rarely the cause for permanent impairment of hearing. Many adult persons owe their defects to disasters in childhood, but such defects are rarely progressive in character. The injury left in childhood usually remains throughout life with little alteration.

The progressive forms of deafness, which develop in adult life are dependent in their development upon hereditary predisposition. The condition which could properly be termed chronic, progressive deafness, is, with few exceptions, a disease of adult life and in the early stages produces its defect in hearing through an obstruction to sound condition.

It is a condition independent of the various types of childhood trouble and has nothing to do with nose or throat disease. These cases of chronic, progressive deafness, are not influenced by local treatment applied either to the ears or the nose or throat but are often influenced by conditions of general health.

Such treatments consist at times of elaborate mechanical devices, developed by manufacturers who do not appreciate that the treating of such cases cannot be expected to influence the hearing, because the changes are permanent, degenerative changes. It would be just as logical to treat a hand that has been amputated as it would be to influence by local mechanical measures a defect in the hearing in these patients.—*C. E. Shambaugh, M.D., Chicago Herald-Examiner.*

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL—\$2.00 a year.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, JANUARY 5, 1928.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 163d Street and Fort Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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Station M, New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man;
Whenever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-holding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Notice concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

WITH this number the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL begins its fifty-seventh year as a newspaper for the deaf. It has through all these years been devoted to the best interests of the deaf. Promptly each week of the fifty-seven years it has been sent to the homes of subscribers, laden with news that stimulates and encourages the faltering, and brings cheer and enthusiasm to all.

There has never been any question about the deaf needing a public medium, such as this paper has always been. Without its weekly visits, the deaf in one State would have very meagre knowledge about those in another State—a benefit that is not confined to gossip, but centres upon the happenings of their daily lives in the industries, the home, society and enterprise. Trivial as it may seem, all this tends to broaden their minds; to educate them about real deaf people. They will thus be able on occasion to tell the public about the intelligent deaf people, and not form their own judgments from limited association.

Deafness is a condition, and can only be understood by actual experience. It may be theorized upon by earnest thinkers and clever logicians; but their conclusions are generally faulty if devoid of personal contact and interchange of thought with educated deaf persons.

The activities of the deaf of the United States, that are of public import, are always chronicled in the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL. Their successes in the world of workers are faithfully recorded; but when it helps no one, their failures, or misdeeds, are not heralded abroad. The spirit of goodwill, like the cloak of charity, should cover the unfortunate.

It is always up to the deaf to rejoice and take pride in the fact that the masses of those handicapped in life's struggle by the loss of hearing, are industrious, law-abiding citizens, who are a decided asset to the communities wherein they dwell. The majority are dependable employees, usually skilled in some specialty. The deaf do not ask for or require pity. All they want is a square deal.

Although not much has been printed about the National Association of the Deaf during the year just closed, enough has been published to vouch for the steady progress that promises greater success in the years to come; for the work of a national association will always be one of the great needs of the deaf. Such an organization profits no, particular group, enriches no individual, but uplifts the whole class. The National Association of the Deaf is an incorporated body of worthy men and women, truly altruistic in its aspirations, and is entitled to the co-operation all. Its membership should be doubled in the year 1928.

A society that is national in its scope, the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, as in recent years, has made rapid progress. It has 107 lodges, located in the principal cities of the United States, with one growing group in the Province of Ontario, Canada. This society is chartered under the laws of Illinois and is licensed by the several states in which it operates. It has nearly a million dollars in its treasury and approximately 6,000 members.

In the various States there exist alumni associations, state associations, societies and clubs for social pleasure, and not counting the public entertainments given, the deaf have congenial associations for sane living brought in to their silent lives.

The churches and missions have continued their beneficial influences, and all the creeds represented have thrived and extended the fields in which they minister.

In the United States of America the deaf children are offered advantages and facilities for obtaining a good, common school education and vocational training that produces deaf graduates who as a rule are superior to those of any country on earth. In addition, it is our proud boast that in no other land is there an institution for their higher education, like Gallaudet College for the Deaf, in the City of Washington, D. C.

All this is but a summary of existing conditions at the beginning of the year 1928.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR TO ALL.

Extracts from a Very Interesting Article

In the thirteenth edition of the Encyclopaedia Britannica, the *Kansas Star* says, we come across the following extracts under the general title of "Deaf and Dumb:—

"It is difficult to impress people with two facts in connection with teaching language to the average child who was born deaf, or lost hearing in early infancy. One is the necessity of the undertaking, and the other that this necessity is not due to mental deficiency in the pupil. To the born deaf-mute in an English-speaking country, English is a foreign language. His inability to speak is due to his never having heard that tongue, which his mother uses. The same reason holds good for his entire ignorance of that language. The hearing child does not know a word of English when he is born, and would never learn it if taken away from where it is spoken. He learns English unconsciously by imitating what he hears. The deaf child never hears English, and so never learns it till he goes to school."

In connection with the start made in schools for the deaf in teaching English, the following is stated:—

"Time-tables are overcrowded with kindergarten, clay-modeling, wood-carving, carpentry and other things which are excellent in themselves. But there is not time for everything, and these are not so important in the case of the deaf pupil as language. The question of methods of instruction should be subservient to the main ends. Too many make speech an end in itself. This is a mistake. It is the actual language that he uses, whatever be the means, and the thoughts that are enshrined in the language, that should be the criterion when judging of his education."

In connection with the use of signs, the article has this to say:— "The deaf child expresses himself in the sign-language of his own accord. The best educated deaf in the world, as a class, are in America, and the American deaf sign almost to a man."

Concerning the pure oral method, the article has this to say:—

"The 'pure' oral method, as before noticed, came with a bound into popularity. Since then it has had everything in its favor, but the results have been by no means entirely satisfactory, and there is a marked tendency among advocates to withdraw from the extreme position formerly held. That the combined system is detrimental to lip-reading has not more than a fraction of truth in it, for if the command of language is better the pupil can supply the lacunae in their lip-reading from their better knowledge of English. Teach all by and through finger-spelling, reading, writing, and signing where necessary to explain the English, and teach those in whose case it is worth it by articulation and lip-reading as well."

"The exclusive use of the oral method leads, generally speaking, to comparative failure. It is a slow way of teaching English, the learning to speak the elements of sound taking months at least, and seldom being fully mastered for years."

It has been customary for oralists to refer to European school:—

"The opinions of the deaf themselves as to the relative methods of teaching also demand particular attention. The ignoring of their expressed sentiments by those in authority is remarkable. In the case of school children, it might fairly be argued that they are too young to know what is good for them, but with the adult deaf, who have learned the value of their education by bitter experience in the battle of life it is otherwise. In Germany, the home of the 'pure' oral method, 800 deaf petitioned the Emperor against that method. In 1903, no fewer than 2671 of the adult deaf of Great Britain and Ireland, who had passed through the schools, signed a petition in favor of the combined system. * * * In America, an overwhelming majority favor the combined system, and it is in America that by far the best results of education are to be seen. At the World's Congress of the Deaf at St. Louis in 1904, the combined system was upheld, as it was at Liege. The majority of deaf in every known country which is in favor of this means of education is so great that we venture to say that in no other section of the community could there be shown such an overwhelming preponderance of opinion on one side of any question which affects its well being."

Superintendent Tillingshast Asks Some Very Pertinent Questions

"The scientific studies and experimental work on at the Lexington Avenue school, New York, have raised questions and suggested procedure quite revolutionary so far as the language theory upon which the training of our oral teachers of the deaf has been based. Can a reading vocabulary for the elementary oral grades be developed far beyond the ability of the children to speak or read from the lips? If so, what ultimate effect will such knowledge have upon the mental development of the child? Can the basic language concepts necessary for advanced school studies thus be developed at a much earlier period of school life and on a basis more nearly comparable to the attainments of normal hearing children than is now accomplished? If so, will the development of such a silent reading vocabulary seriously affect the present standard of attainment in intelligibility of speech and the extent of speech-reading ability? What is the psychological difference between development of a large silent reading (printed symbol) vocabulary and a large manual spelling (or finger symbol) vocabulary? In other words, in the development of a much larger silent reading vocabulary than spoken vocabulary, has the manual alphabet any important time-saving function to perform, as compared with the exclusive use of printed or written letter word-symbols for words that are recognized, but are not spoken properly, or are not read from the lips with proficiency? Our schools for the deaf are in need of the scientific spirit, and scientific leadership in answering these vital questions and in training our annual supply of new teachers accordingly."— *South Dakota Advocate*.

DEAF-MUTES IN FRANCE WANT TO DRIVE MOTORS

PARIS, December 24.—Deaf-mutes object to being barred from the right to drive automobiles in France. Through their organ, the *Gazette of the Deaf-Mutes*, they contend the prohibition is unfair.

Nature, they say, compensates them for the loss of the two senses by making their vision more acute, increasing their caution and generally speeding up their intellectual reactions.

One of them, Maurice Menjardet, deaf but not mute, who is an automobile builder and is reputed to be a remarkable driver, gives it as his conviction that the loss of speech and hearing does not make his fellows unsafe on the road. He reminds the public that a driver who ultimately becomes deaf is not deprived of his license to drive, although he is less to be trusted than a deaf person who passes the driving examination in spite of his affliction and also has had long training and experience in overcoming the disadvantages of his physical defect.

FANWOOD

Through the kind invitation of Mr. Edwin Gould, seven cadets attended a moving picture performance of "The Wizard of Oz," at the Plaza Theatre on 59th Street. Additional entertainment was given in the showing of a news reel, an ink cartoon, and an educational picture of rural life. The bus ride to and from the theatre was a novel treat and fully appreciated.

NEW YORK.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.
A few words of information in a letter or postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest

CHRISTMAS AT ST. ANN'S

O ye who tread the world of sound,
When Christmas songs are ringing clear,
And at the yule-tree gathered round,
You pledge the world to mirth and cheer
Look ye, the little ones draw near,
The little ones with wistful eyes,
For whom the Holy Babe came here
To open the gates of Paradise

They cannot hear the songs you sing,
They cannot join the paean of praise,
They throng about you wondering,
As you your joyous raise
In Christmas hymns of other days:
"God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen,"
"While Shepherds Watch their Flocks by Night,"
"Silent Night" falls soft again,
In mellow Christmas candle-light.

God, in that world where suns glow dim
Before the glory of Thy throne,
Where Cherubim and Seraphim
Thy praise evermore intone,
Grant to these little ones, alone
All silent 'mid the Christmas glee,
To know the joy the angels bring,
As once they brought to Galilee,
That in their hearts they too may sing,
And praise and glory give to Thee.
—REV. JOHN H. KENT.

There was mirth and jollity at St. Ann's Church, Tuesday, December 27th, when the Christmas Festival was held. There was a scampering about of children and anxious parents dived in and out of the throng to rescue their offspring from bumps and bruises. Santa was there, but not till Mrs. William Burke had provided his entree with a playlet, in which Misses Garrick, Murchie, Miller and Patterson, took part. Then Santa Claus came in and the tots filed by him to receive splendid toys, fruit and candy, donated by a generous friends. Some of them were scared of Santa, but grabbed the rabbits and ducks and dancing monkeys quickly enough. The little ones who could not come on account of the lateness of the hour were not forgotten, and their uncles and aunts who were present were loaded with good things for the absent ones. Then Mr. Pach trained his camera on the assemblage, the flashlight boomed, the little ones howled, and the elders blinked. The rest of the evening was spent in dancing and conversation. As the party broke up the vicar and curate were at the door to bid them good night, and one of the happiest Christmas festivals ever held at St. Ann's Church was over.

Mr. Alfred C. Stern had his hands full as usual, all through the evening, as the chief factotum, but Mrs. Burke and her assistants, with Louis Radlein, did much to contribute to the success of an enjoyable evening.

The members of St. Matthew's Lutheran Church Guild convened at Immanuel Lutheran Church at South Ninth Street, Brooklyn, on the 17th of December in the evening at half-past ten, to descend to the dining room, where they celebrated Mr. and Mrs. Hjalmar Borgstrand's fifth wedding anniversary. Conrad J. Ulmer, the chairman, presented a very beautiful lamp to them on behalf of the members, and they were exceedingly surprised and pleased. Refreshments were served and the chairman invited Mr. Hjalmar Borgstrand, the Vice-President of St. Matthew's Lutheran Guild, to make a brief speech, and we heartily applauded him.

Shortly before the party, the members attended the last session of the meeting. Mr. Walter Weinstein's term as president expired, and Mr. Clarence Peterson will hold office in January. St. Matthew's Lutheran Christmas Festival, which was held at Immanuel Lutheran Church on the twenty-sixth day of December at three o'clock in the afternoon, to attend the Christmas service, which was rendered by Rev. Arthur Boll. The attendance was very good.

A very tall Christmas tree, which was prettily decorated, was placed beside the altar. It was brightly illuminated with the white bulbs. After the service, the audience was gathered in the hall, where Mr. Santa Claus cheerfully distributed the toys to the children, books to the Sunday School pupils, and the presents to the members and the friends.

A box of candy was also given to the members only. A gift of money was presented to Rev. Arthur Boll by the members of St. Matthew's Lutheran congregation. A big party was celebrated on December 25th, at four o'clock, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. William Hagerman, in Ozone Park, L. I., in honor of their thirtieth wedding anniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. William Hagerman have one deaf son and a deaf daughter. Mr. and Mrs. Conrad J. Ulmer, the Lutheran correspondent, were invited to attend their anniversary with Mr. Harry Newman and his sister, Tillie.

Henry C. Kohlman was taken to Mt. Sinai Hospital last Friday, ostensibly for observation and the excellent care and attention that is given to patients. He expects to remain at least a week.

SILVER WEDDING ANNIVERSARY

On Saturday, December 24, 1927, Mr. and Mrs. Louis S. Hatowsky celebrated the twenty-fifth wedding anniversary at their home. It being the day before Christmas, the decorations that prevailed were of the holiday season in vogue at this time.

The event was a very happy one, and those present will remember it for some time. A fine repast was served. Souvenirs were given to all. Those to the ladies were things to be preserved and taken with them, as it included in a silverized pocket-book the things needed to tidy milady's make-up. The gentlemen's souvenirs were Havanas and bracers.

Those present were Messrs. and Mesdames I. Lovitch, S. Lowenberz, J. B. Gass, M. L. Kenner, M. Auerbach, M. W. Loew, A. C. Bachrach, S. Goldberg, S. A. Gomprecht, I. Moses, A. L. Marks, B. Goldwasser, L. H. Metzger, Misses K. Ehrlich, D. Light, Mrs. M. Mayers, Messrs. L. A. Cohen and M. H. Marks.

The Hatowskys received many very pretty and useful gifts, which they will ever cherish, as they were tokens given them by those present at the party.

Miss Marion Lillianstein, of Springfield, Ill., is in the city for the holidays, to renew acquaintance with many of her former school-mates who attended the Wright School. In all, she attended three schools for the deaf, the Wright (New York), the St. Louis Oral School, and the Clarke School in Northampton, Mass. Miss Lillianstein is a very pretty miss, and considering that she attended only oral schools, one marvels at the graceful signs she makes, which are on a par with any combined-method school graduate. She was at the rooms of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League on Sunday, December 25th, and made the acquaintance of many of the members, besides the other visitors present.

One of the happiest deaf-mutes on Christmas Day was Mr. Louis Hagen. He is in the egg and butter business. His boss was most prosperous during the year, consequently the 5% bonus reached quite a sum, and Louis' share amounted nearly to four figures. During the past few weeks his firm was kept busy doing overtime work, but this week, the last week of the calendar year, Louis is to take a vacation, and is going to Boston, Mass., where he has many classmates living and after visiting a score of them, expects to take in one of their socials to be given New Year's. He is expected to be present with Mrs. Hagen at the Deaf-Mutes' Union League 42d anniversary celebration, January 7, 1928.

Sunday, December 26th, in the evening, Miss Bessie Levy tendered a Christmas party at her home in the Bronx. A delicious buffet, dancing and games were well served. The guests who attended were: Mr. and Mrs. Morris Pincus, Mr. and Mrs. Sol. Pachter and their children, Mr. and Mrs. H. Schurman and son, William, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Grossman, Mr. and Mrs. K. Siegel, Miss Cecelia Stark, and Messrs. W. O'Brien, D. Wax, I. Marks and O. Selig and her relatives. At the close of the evening, Miss Levy was given beautiful and useful things.

Mr. and Mrs. David Berch cannot mingle in deaf social circles much as they would like to, as they not only manage a prosperous clothes-cleaning store, but also a little tot, so once a year at least, they choose to gather their friends around the merry festive board. Over a score of them accepted the invitation to a Christmas party, held at their residence last Saturday evening, December 24th, and partook of their generous hospitality. Among those who helped enliven the occasion in the entertainment line were Julius Ferlisner, Moses Rosenberg and Arthur Taber, the three Musketeers.

On Sunday afternoon, December 25th, Mr. Joseph Padawer, of New York, was married to Miss Sadie Berger, of Philadelphia, Pa. The wedding reception was held at the Aristocrat, 69 St. Mark's Place, New York. Misses Charlotte Spienkle and Cecelia H. Turney, of Philadelphia, Pa., Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Grossman, of Bayonne, N. Y., and relatives, attended the ceremony.

In the rotogravure picture section of the New York *Times* of Sunday, December 25th, there is a fine picture of Jacques Alexander, and contains the following: "Finding expression on canvas; Jacques Alexander of the Heights (meaning Washington Heights, Upper Manhattan, New York City), who, though deaf and dumb, has won several prizes for his exhibits, is at work in his studio on a portrait of Thomas Edison."

A baby boy, named Irwin, weighing six and three-fourths pounds was born at Borough Park Maternity Hospital, Brooklyn, to Mr. and Mrs. Morris Druan, on Saturday, December 10th, 1927. Mother and baby are doing nicely.

On Saturday, December 24th, or Sunday morning to make it right, for it was 3 A.M., Jack Seltzer was on his way home from work. He was beaten and robbed of two weeks' pay and then thrown in an alley, and was unconscious for some time. When he finally awoke, he realized what had happened and went to the nearest police station.

In connection with the Christmas Tree at St. Ann's, Rev. Kent had asked Mr. A. L. Pach to make a photograph, and it is the finest example of flash-light photography yet produced. Each of the around 300 faces are cameo-like in fidelity. The photograph is 11x14, and in this size and style usually sells for \$1.50, but Mr. Pach has fixed the price at one dollar, and copies can be had at Mr. Pach's studio, 150 Broadway, or will be delivered at the church on gala occasions celebrated there.

Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Pfeiffer will spend the winter with their son, Walter, at his home in Crestwood Park, Westchester County. They have closed their house at Lake George, and expect to stay in New York City for a couple of weeks.

Louis Lyons was a Fanwood boy in the long ago, and last week, clad in a swell overcoat that cost more than \$100, visited the scenes of his school days. His business is thriving, and Louis looks quite prosperous.

DE L'EPEE—GALLAUDET

The Star-Spangled Banner is furled
And war is o'er.
Love, honor thy great man,
The Abbe De l'Epee—
He, the father of schools for the deaf
In the world nowadays.

How would we have fared without
The Abbe De l'Epee—
We, the deaf in a world of silence
And darkness of mind.
We might ne'er have known
The mercies of God,
And ne'er have written of love
Or read useful books
Nor ever made use of the A, B, C,
Of the sign-language.

The Star-Spangled Banner is furled
And war is o'er.
Love, honor thy great man,
The Abbe De l'Epee—
He, the father of schools for the deaf
In the world nowadays.

What can we think, what can we say
Of Abbe De l'Epee
We, the deaf, are proud to honor,
To revere the great man—
The Abbe De l'Epee—
Who led the deaf from darkness of light
Now, we know the goodness of God
Thanks to the language we use.

The Star-Spangled Banner is furled
And war is o'er.
Love, honor thy great man,
The Abbe De l'Epee—
He, the father of schools for the deaf
In the world nowadays.

What of Gallaudet? What can we do
When only we be in America without
a Gallaudet?
We tremble to think had he ne'er
Thought of us, the Deaf—
Had he ne'er braved the seas—gone to France
To get the sign language born of
The Abbe De l'Epee.

The Star-Spangled Banner is furled
And war is o'er.
Love, honor thy great man,
The Abbe De l'Epee—
He, the father of schools for the deaf
In the world nowadays.

What can we say of Gallaudet?
We, the deaf, in America are proud
To do honor to the great man—
The sainted Gallaudet.
He led us out of darkness into light
Wonderful, his great heart and kindness
To France he would go,
He would learn how to teach the Deaf,
And he found Sicard, who succeeded
The Abbe De l'Epee.

And Sicard gave not only
A language, but a bright
Young man—even Clerc
To bring into the deaf of America
The new language, love and truth.
To the deaf of Gallaudet and Clerc
Gave the language of signs
To enlighten benighted minds.

The Star-Spangled Banner is furled
And war is o'er.
Love, honor thy great man,
He, the father of schools for the deaf
The Abbe De l'Epee—
In the world nowadays.

Lift up the flag, raise it on high,
The star-spangled banner of freedom.
Let its wonderful beauty spread
To the sky.
Let soldiers and sailors salute it
Glory, glory, glory! In America,
The deaf have found
A friend.

We are proud: love we and
Honor our great men—
De l'Epee and Gallaudet.
And, too, the star-spangled banner,
Our flag.

Wonderful and beautiful,
Soldiers and sailors salute it
Glory, glory, glory!
Girls, wonderful in their
Pretty dresses,
And boys working hard for
A living.
Girls and boys are proud
When they look about.
On the left side is the bronze of
The Abbe De l'Epee.
And on the right our bronze of
Gallaudet.

Those bronzes beside our flag,
Wonderful, beautiful!
The star-spangled banner spreads
To the breeze
And soldiers and sailors salute
The proud flag.
Glory! Glory!! Glory!!!

The Star-Spangled Banner is furled
And war is o'er.
Love, honor thy great man,
The Abbe De l'Epee—
He, the father of schools for the deaf
In the world nowadays.
VINCENT DUNN.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL—\$2.00 a year.

The Value of Persistency.

About three-quarters of a century ago, a young man just arrived at maturity, after searching the city through for work, entered an inn at Birmingham, England, and sat down faint and exhausted on a wooden settee. He spent his last penny in purchasing a roll. He had no friends in the city, and work there was none. The whole world seemed to be against him. Only a month before he had been a grinder of cutlery in Sheffield, and though his pay was small it enabled him to live. But a depression of trade had thrown him with hundreds of others, out of employment, and, after searching vainly for something to do in his native city, the young man had wandered to Birmingham with only a single shilling in his pocket.

Weak, hungry, and despondent, his impulse was to cease all endeavor and lie down in despair. But the youth had good stuff in him, and as he sat disconsolately, with his head bowed in hands, one of the loungers in conversation with a friend gave utterance to the adage:

"Rome was not built in a day." "The expression caught his ear and stirred his heart with new resolution. "I'll not give up yet," he cried, striking his fist upon the table in front of him. "I'll try again and trust in God, whatever happens."

Invigorated by his rest he left the inn and sought work, and before night he had obtained a place in a bucket factory. His wages were small, but by being economical he managed to save several pounds. Soon afterwards he made the acquaintance of a young lady, who with her brother, was engaged in the manufacture of steel pens. They were the black 'barrel' pens and were very stiff and scratchy compared with the quills which they were intended to supersede. As each pen was clipped, punched, and polished by hand, they sold at enormously high prices.

The young man became interested in pens, and, being a natural mechanic, he soon devised an improvement. This was to cut three slits in a pen instead of one. The idea carried out at once gave an impetus to the trade. He next turned his inventive mind in the direction of a more rapid means of manufacture. He worked early and late, many times discouraged, but always persistent, and at last completed a machine that would turn out the pens by the thousand in the time hitherto required to make one by hand.

He made his invention known to the young lady and her brothers, and asked her to marry him. The morning he was married the young machinist rose early, and made a gross of pens, sold them for thirty-six dollars and with this money paid all his wedding expenses. In a few years he had a large factory running in Birmingham which employed two hundred men, engaged in the manufacture of Gillott's steel pens.

Joseph Gillot lived to amass a fortune, and his pens are sold all over the world. The price of one steel pen when he entered business would buy nine hundred by the time of his death. In the works that he established five tons of steel are used daily and one hundred fifty million of pens are manufactured annually. Before he died, he visited the old inn, where he stopped on his first arrival in Birmingham, and purchased the rickety old settee upon which he sat in the time of his despondency so many years before. In his will he devised it to his children, with the condition that they should always preserve it as a reminder of the humble beginnings of their fortune.—*Selected*.

RESERVED FOR

BROWNSVILLE SILENT A. C.
MARCH 10, 1928

Two Championship Basketball Games

GIVEN BY

Brownsville Silent A. C.

MANHATTAN DIV. NO. 87, N. F. S. D. (New York)

VS.

MARGRAF CLUB
Champions of 1927 (N. Y.)

PROFESSIONAL RULES

BROWNSVILLE SILENTS
(Champions of 1926 and 1927)

VS.

(PENDING)

SHUBERT BALL ROOM

Shubert Theatre Building

Broadway and Monroe St.
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Saturday, Feb. 25, 1928

8 P.M.

TICKETS - - - 75 Cents

Music by Zenith Quintette
Dancing 7:30 P.M. to 2 A.M.

B. M. T.—Take express trains to Myrtle Avenue Station and get local trains and get off at Gates Avenue Station. Opposite Leow's Theatre.

SEATTLE

We are very sorry to announce the death of Carl Betin Sanders, the brother of Oscar Sanders, at the Columbus Hospital, on the morning of Wednesday, December 14th. He had been driving a freight truck between Seattle and Everett, and in some way contracted typhoid fever. He was sick for about three weeks before the end came. The fever caused ulcers internally, and they were removed by an operation, and at the same time the appendix was removed. Carl seemed to rally, and on the Tuesday before his death, Oscar was quite hopeful of his recovery. But the next morning came a change for the worst, and his death followed quickly. Carl was a young man of nearly thirty, and the favorite brother of Oscar, to whom he showed much brotherly kindness. Oscar has the sympathy of a multitude of friends. The funeral was very private, attended only by members of the family.

Mrs. Ross, the sister of Mrs. Fisher and John Campbell, died very suddenly. She was taken sick at 3 A.M. on December 8th, and passed away at 10:30 A.M. We do not know the nature of her illness. She was well liked by all who had met her, and she was a handsome woman with beautiful gray hair. We are sorry that we shall not see her again, and hope that those left behind will find comfort.

Mrs. Ruby Rennefeldt from Iowa, an old friend of Mrs. Victoria Smith, was a visitor in Tacoma, where she has a mother and two sisters, and also visited a sister in Seattle. She had planned to stay longer, and we had all hoped to meet and become acquainted with her. But she found that her mother was in feeble health in Tacoma, and she decided to cut her visit short and take her mother to her flat building in Council Bluffs, where she hopes by careful nursing to restore her mother's health. She left on December 14th, for the return journey. But the Sunday before she left, Mrs. Smith went over to Tacoma for the day, and the two friends had a delightful visit, talking over old times.

Mrs. Hanson accompanied Alfred Goetz a couple of weeks ago to the Minor School, where Miss Maria Templeton conducts the Seattle Day School for the Deaf. They had only an hour of time at the school, but were very much interested in all they saw. Mrs. Hanson was especially drawn to the smallest pupils, and they seemed so small and appealing. The day school is Alfred's old school, and he enjoys visiting it. He is thinking of joining them at their Christmas celebration some day this week.

We are glad to know that Mrs. Nellie Waugh is getting well fast from her broken leg. She now gets along on crutches, and accomplishes a little housework that way, for she is a most industrious lady and dislikes idleness. In about three weeks she will be able to discard her crutches. She was so fortunate as to get forty dollars from the Seattle Star, with gives accident insurance for a year by subscribing for the year and paying a dollar extra. She will get more money from the Star when it is known just how long she was helpless from the accident.

Dorothy Bodley is feeling as melancholy these days as it is in her sunny nature to be over the death of her little Boston bull dog. He was of pure breed, and quite delicate. He seemed to take one cold after another, and though Dorothy had him attended by more than one veterinarian, they did not seem to cure him. Finally, when Mr. Bodley got up one morning at 5 A.M., he found the little fellow dead in his basket.

On December 10th, there was a nice program given by the P. S. A. D. No banquet was attempted and the program was given after a very brief business meeting. With Vice-President Frank Morrissey in the chair, the program was opened by a poem on Gallaudet, given in very graceful signs by Mrs. Claire Reeves. Mr. Holcombe next spoke on the education of the deaf in ancient times, and Mr. Clark followed by giving some of his personal recollections of Dr. E. M. Gallaudet. It was his maiden speech on the platform, and we were all very much pleased with his graphic and touching anecdotes, and were sorry when he stopped speaking. He should be given the floor for as long as he wants it next year. Mrs. Hanson then gave a short historical sketch of the Gallaudets, and Oscar Sanders closed the program by explaining the why of the E. M. Gallaudet Memorial Fund, and urged all to contribute.

Mr. Myron J. Clark, who is our retired capitalist, refuses to remain so. Having sold Budd's Sandwich Shop for the fourth time, he is now in a small repair shop in the apartment building to which he has just moved from Bellevue Avenue. His only complaint against his new venture is that he has too much spare time.

Robert Bronson was one of a class of eleven confirmed at St. Mark's at the 11 o'clock service on Sunday, December 11th. Dr. Hanson did not know of the confirmation service till his arrangements were all made for going to Portland and Vancouver, but Dr. Mauchlan presented Robert to

the bishop in his stead. We are very glad to welcome our new brother. During the service he sat between L. O. Christenson and Mrs. Hanson, who assisted him with the prayer-book places. Robert has always shown himself an upright young man during his residence here, and has had steady work at the same mill with Frank Kelly. He, Robert, is leaving for Yakima this week-end, to spend his Christmas with his mother.

A son of Mrs. Victoria Smith came from Denver several weeks ago, and arrived in Tacoma, where two of his brothers are. He had an idea of going on to Alaska, but finding work in the post-office during the Christmas rush, he has decided to remain in Tacoma permanently if he can find a steady job. Mrs. Smith is well-pleased to have three sons so close to her. She goes over to Tacoma frequently to see her boys, but continues her residence in Seattle with the sister with whom she has lived quite a number of years.

Miss Doris Nation was called to her brother, Arthur's home, and told that there was an important reason for the summons. On arriving there she learned that Arthur had received a cablegram from England, informing him that their father had died in his sleep. He was quite advanced in age, but his family loved and honored him, and his life was spent in faithful performance of duty. The details of his end will not come for a couple of weeks, as Seattle is a long way from England. We are all sorry for Doris for her heavy loss, which will throw a shadow over her Christmas.

Dr. Hanson attended the banquet of the Portland Frats on December 10th. The speechmaking, under the able direction of G. Dewey Coats as toastmaster, was especially fine. A toast to Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, our benefactor, was responded to by speaking of "School Days," touched a chord in the heart of everyone the audience standing. Dean Horn, present, and literally brought down the house. Mrs. Reichle paid a graceful tribute to "Our Teachers." Mr. C. W. Lee told of "Commencement Day." Miss Helen Northrop revealed some of the pranks of "College Life," which, however, were not so terrible as they might have been. Rev. Olof Hanson related some experiences in "The University of Hard Knocks." Mr. L. A. Divine gave some good service for the "Future." The chief address was given by Mr. Michael Lapides on "Gallaudet and the Hartford School." Dr. J. S. Long's poem "On Gallaudet's Birthday," was beautifully rendered by Miss Alice Wilberg. Mr. C. H. Guide closed with some appropriate remarks on the proper observance of Gallaudet Day in our schools. The committee in charge of the banquet was composed of C. W. Lee, chairman, H. P. Nelson and Bud Hastings, who did their part in a very creditable manner.

On Sunday Dr. Hanson held church services in Portland and Vancouver, which were well attended. Mrs. W. J. O'Neil, of Chicago, who has been visiting in Seattle for several months, stopped over in Portland on her way home, and attended both the frat banquet and the church services.

Work on the new buildings of the Vancouver School is progressing quite slowly and the school has not opened yet. The old main building, dining hall and kitchen were torn down as soon as school closed last June, to give room for the new buildings, which it was expected would be completed in time to open school by December 1st. But unexpected delays have occurred. It is hoped to have the dining hall and kitchen ready so school may open February 1st. The Administration Building, which is to house the administrative department, teachers, and help, will probably not be ready before May.

THE HANSONS.
Seattle, Dec. 22, 1927.

Were First to Use Rubbers

Sometime about 600 A.D., a tribe called the Olmeca, or Rubber People, began to play an increasingly important part in Central American affairs. They made a great ceremonial as well as practical use of the gum of the Castilla elastica. They used this gum for a black, evil-smelling incense to induce rain, and they also made rubber dolls representing gods, rubber balls for a sacred game, and other things. Rubber became an important item in Central American trade.

Fuentes y Guzman, who wrote an early history of Guatemala, quotes a writer of about 1540 as follows: "Then he speaks of rubber, whose profitable uses the Spaniards took from the province where the people were much given to varnishings boots, capes and other useful objects, to make then waterproof, and to make tennis balls." Think of the multiple uses of rubber today, spreading out from these first Indian uses, partly utilitarian and partly ceremonial.—Herbert Spinden in the Forum.

FLORIDA MISSION FOR THE DEAF.

St. Cloud, Florida

Bible class at 9:30 A.M., every Sabbath day. Preaching service at home or abroad (subject to call) at 2 P.M., on first Sunday of each month.

Gallaudet College

Oh, well, the examinations are over! But not without leaving in their wake many joys and heart-breaks. A good many passed all of their examinations, but their number was offset by that of those unfortunates who did not. While for some the Christmas holidays are fraught with nothing but cheer, some will have to pore over their textbooks so lately opened. Such is life.

The week of December 18-24th was mostly occupied by the examinations and, incidentally, studying. The Inquisition ground its gristmill from the 19th to the 22d. It was an anxious student body that collected in Chapel Hall, Friday morning, December 23d, to hear the results. A goodly number of Seniors, Juniors and Sophomores were announced as being successful in all their examinations. You should see the great blissful grins on their faces then.

The dark shadow of examinations having passed away from Kendall Green, the festive season began with a thriller of a basketball game on our floor. Words fail the correspondent when he attempts to put it down in black and white, but the *Washington Herald* carried quite an amusing and flattering write-up of the Gallaudet-Bridgewater game. Here goes:—

KENDALL GREEN FIVE TOYS WITH BRIDGEWATER

Oh, come, all ye collegiate basketball coaches, and take heed to a word of dire warning! Verily, we say unto you: Should Gallaudet's basketball team be taken as lightly as it has been in the past, they're going to give you trouble a-plenty! Especially if you play them in the Gallaudet gym.

Last night, playing in that little bandbox of a court situated up at Kendall Green, the silent boys piled into Bridgewater College, that had led George Washington to a 16-13 count the night before, and administered one of the most decisive lickings we have ever seen, the final score being 43-17.

There was simply no competition between the boys. The Gallaudet lads, besides being rather familiar with the small gymnasium, completely outplayed the visitors and piled up their winning points from the start of play. At no time during the game was the result in any doubt whatever.

And it wasn't because the Bridge water outfit had gone through such a strain against the Hatchettes the night before. They were just as strong and rough as they had been against Maud Crum's bunch, but failed to produce the speed and punch that Gallaudet produced.

Coach Walter Krug has certainly combined a machine-like aggregation. Although playing the college style of basketball, rushing up and down the floor like madmen, they have a finish that is seldom seen except among the very largest of colleges. Few of their passes went wild last night, right forward Dyer proving exceptionally brilliant in snapping the leather around to his teammates.

Cosgrove and Miller were the outstanding scorers for the winners, accounting for 26 points between them while Cuppe's two court goals and many fouls gave him honors for the visiting Virginians. The Gallaudet point-getters seemed especially apt or following up shots and tapping in balls that were flying around in the air unpossessed.

BRIDGEWATER	G.	F.G.	T.
Pence, rf.	2	0	4
Brannon, lf.	0	0	0
Cuppe, lf.	2	2	6
Smith, c.	2	1	5
Glick, rg.	1	0	2
Crist, lg.	0	0	0
Buck, lg.	0	0	0

Totals 7 3 17

GALLAUDET	G.	F.G.	T.
Dyer, rf.	4	0	8
Weaver, rf.	0	0	0
Cosgrove, lf.	7	1	15
Katz, lf.	0	0	0
Cain, c.	0	0	0
Yoder, c.	2	0	4
Hokanson, rg.	2	1	5
Hoberman, rg.	0	0	0
Miller, lg.	5	1	11

Totals 20 3 43
Referee—"Dutch" Eberts (Catholic University).

Friday night, the student body was regaled with an excellent reading, "L'Aiglon," rendered by Professor H. D. Drake, under the auspices of the Literary Society. It was the romantic story of L'Aiglon (The Eaglet), Napoleon's son, who was deprived of his throne by the vicissitudes of his father's fortunes. There was the proverbial villain, von Metternich, who tried his "derneest" to frustrate a plot of the Bonapartists to set Napoleon II. on France's throne. And there was Colette, a beautiful heroine, very much in love with L'Aiglon, and it was she, who upset von Metternich's plans to capture a Bonapartist conclave in the recesses of a deserted monastery. And Professor's Drake's mastery of the sign-language enhanced the interest of the story two-fold.

Saturday was not without its share of the social activities. It being Christmases Eve, the Y. M. C. A., in collaboration with the Y. W. C. A., threw a Christmas Eve Party. Kathryn Buster, opened the

program with a prayer. Devotional services were rendered by Alice Campbell and Margaret Dubose, after which Velma Brassell signed "The Little City of Bethlehem." Old Santa Claus crawled through the fireplace and gave away gifts galore. After the excitement of opening and thanking abated, the students were, in the true Gallaudet fashion, left to their own resources for entertainment. However, they rose to the occasion and thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

Sunday night, December 25th, the students were treated to a supper with the girls skillfully arranged about the tables by the Dining Room Committee. It must be said that not much was eaten but quite a lot of gas passed about.

And to be sure, the Christmas Dinner must not be neglected. First the coats came off because of internal pressure, then the vests, and lastly the belts gave way. Three fat chickens (literal not slang) were distributed to each table and not one vestige remained, not to say anything about a heaping tableau of delicacies.

We wish that we could have Christmas every other week. But we must be thankful that we have it at least once a year. And if it isn't too late, Gallaudet College wishes you all a prosperous New Year. H. T. HOPSTRAKER

CHICAGO.

BEG YOUR PARDON

In the issue of the JOURNAL, December 5th, stating that the bazaar held at the All Angels' Church where Rev. Flick is pastor, was not successful was a big mistake, as Mrs. Dougherty, who was in charge, reported that the receipts were about \$300.00.

Jack Seipp, traveling Union Linotype operator, who has been employed for some months in Lansing, Mich., and later at Flint, returned to Chicago just before Christmas. He is looking for a position. We were very glad to have him back here. He resides with Mr. and Mrs. Jim Meagher.

Mr. Fred Lee spent Christmas with his folks in Lincoln, Neb., and returned here, Tuesday morning, December 27th.

Miss Jean Mack, one of the most famous Silent Athletic Club dancers, met with an accident, falling and fracturing her right arm. Hope she will recover very soon.

There are many pupils from the Illinois School for the Deaf here to spend the Christmas vacation with their parents. They will return to School before January 7th.

Mr. Robey Burns, athletic director for Illinois School for the Deaf, stayed here for a few days, to visit his relatives and friends before departing for Freeport, Ill., to visit his folks.

December 10th, our Grand President, Mr. Gibson, went to Milwaukee, Wis., where he delivered a fine lecture.

The Annual Christmas "trees" at clubs and churches always draw a crowd. Friday, the 23d, saw 250 at the M. E. tree. Mrs. Edward Carlson was Santa. The Silent A. C., also had a tree that night. Isadore Newman was Santa. Saturday saw a crowd of 150 at the Pas-a-Pas Club, where Jimmie Meagher played Santa. All Angels' Church had its tree at the same time. Sunday the Lutheran Church had its tree. There were several other trees at various other clubs, details of which were not furnished me.

Almost all the various, Santa Claus guys had something the matter their "bay-window." They all slipped.

Miss Mae Allison, of San Francisco, Cal., who was employed here for the past four months, made a long trip to North Carolina to visit her relatives and friends, and has recently returned here.

Frank Spears, Jr., spent Christmas with his folks in Racine, Wis. December 24th he went to Milwaukee, Wis., to visit the Milwaukee Silent Club, where he met his some friends who were his former schoolmates at the Wisconsin School for the Deaf. He returned here Monday evening, December 26th.

Miss Irene Linderman, of Utah, Gallaudet ex-'27, spent the Christmas week here with her brother. She was en route from Indianapolis to California.

Miss Thomas left here December 31st, for Missouri to spend Christmas with her folks. She is going to stay there till business in this city has picked up in her line.

Mrs. E. E. Carlson recently managed a big "500" and bunco party, which added about \$75 to the Home for Aged Deaf.

Mrs. Taylor, the aged mother of Mrs. Francis Gibson fell down stairs, spraining her ankle and sustaining other injured. The Gibsons were then somewhere in New York State, and returned immediately on receipt of a wire, cancelling a lecture and business tour.

Miss Goldie Newman and Mesdames Brimble, Schriver, Craig, Henry, Woodworth and Meagher, gave a stork shower to Mrs. Horace Buell, at the Meagher flat, December 3d.

It was a swell affair. Over thirty ladies attended. A dainty luncheon was served at six. Mrs. Buell received countless tokens. Her sister from Texas was there. A few days later she gave birth to a baby boy. A few days later Mrs. John Reed also had a baby boy. Both mothers are Gallaudet girls.

December 19th, Mrs. Battersby, formerly Mrs. Dahl, gave birth to a baby boy. This date is the same as the birthday of her two-year-old baby. Both Battersby babies will have their annual birthday parties on the same date. That is modern efficiency—saver the mother lots of trouble, don't you think?

While on her way to attend the Pas-a-Pas "tree," Mrs. Barr fell down the stairs of the elevated lines and was hurt. A year ago she was one of the two ladies hit by a trolley on that night.

William Zollinger and wife gave the M. E. Church a large coffee pot for Christmas.

Miss Anna Johns came from Iowa and was secretly married to Maurice Fahr, the young draftsman here, November 11th. They kept the marriage a secret until the Christmas holidays.

The brighter young silents from afar are generally welcome at the Meagher home in Albany Park. Among those spending Christmas Day there were Jack Seipp, from Flint and Washington State, Myrtle Nelson, from Duluth, Minn., three former Gallaudet College students, Fred Patrick from California, Emma Maser from Nebraska, and Kate Leerhoff from Iowa, together with the Carlsons, of Chicago.

Silent Court No. 594, Tribe of Ben Hur, sent the Home for Aged Deaf \$5 at Christmas, through chief Anthony Novotny and Scribe Frank Collegnon. Mrs. C. C. Colby, of Washington, sent \$5; C. Valdo Bardeen gave \$10; the Peoria I. A. D. Branch sent a box containing gifts for all the residents; and Mrs. W. Olson, of Jacksonville, sent \$50.

FRANK SPEARS, JR.

The Capital City

Christmas services were held at the Baptist Church, Sunday evening, December 25th. Professor Drake of Gallaudet College gave a story of Christmas and its custom of giving gifts, etc. Miss Esther Culverwell rendered a Christmas hymn "Cheerful Bells of Christmas." She is a pupil of the Kendall School and is spending her holiday vacation at her home in this city. Her father accompanied her to the church services. There were several young pupils from the Kendall School at the services. Rev. Mr. A. D. Bryant's sermon was "The Child Divine."

Miss Harriet Hall, instructor of the sewing class at Fanwood, was at the Baptist services, meeting old friends and making new acquaintances. She will stay in this city until after the new year.

Mrs. S. B. Yeager celebrated her natal day on Christmas Day, by attending the services at the Baptist Church. She was accompanied by her deaf sister, Miss Fannie Simmons, of West Virginia.

The Census Bureau announces that Washington's population has reached 240,000, though it is a fact that Washington is not an industrial center, Washington has attractions as a residence center that are unique, which will always be effective in bringing people here to live.

Mrs. E. E. Bernsdorf, who underwent an operation, December 15th, at Providence Hospital, is doing well. She expects to come home in ten days. She was nappy that her friends remembered her with Christmas cards.

H. S. Edington and family spent their Christmas day with their son, Wallace, and family in Kensington, Md.

Friday evening, December 30, 1927, the members and friends were invited to a Christmas festival given by the Baptist Mission at the hall of the Calvary Church.

Mrs. Rug Bryne is in Sibley Hospital. Her friends hope for a speedy recovery.

Miss Fannie Simmons, of West Virginia, is in the city for the holidays, the guest of her sister, Mrs. S. B. Yeager.

It is said that Mr. Boyle, of Seattle, is in the city on business.

Mrs. Elizabeth Kolhoff, of Kalamazoo, Mich., writes she enjoys the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL. She writes she is the proud grandmother of four children—three girls and one boy. Her only son, Cecil, has a gasoline station of his own and is doing very well.

Mrs. Louis Huff, of Oak Park, Ill., was in Brookfield, Ill., the week before Christmas. She had a grand time. She received pretty gifts, her friends remembering her on Christmas Day. Mrs. Huff attended the sunrise service at six o'clock Christmas morning. Her only son, Louis, is treasurer of the church.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Council are doing well. Mr. Council will resume his old job after New Year's.

A Happy New Year to All.

MRS. C. C. COLBY.

UNCLE JOE CANNON

Mr. Joseph Cannon was born in Guilford, North Carolina, on May 7, 1836. His parents were Quakers. When he was four years old, his family moved from North Carolina to Indiana. The years of adversity which helped to form his character began when he was fourteen years old.

Early one spring when the streams were flooded, his father, who was a doctor, was called to attend a patient and was drowned crossing a creek. Joseph Cannon left school and undertook to support his family. He went to work in a country store and worked there four years. He learned book-keeping and looked after the money and records of the store. Every night he went to his bed-room and read law, for he had decided to be a lawyer. Later he went to Terra Haute and there he read law in the office of John P. Usher, who was one of the best known lawyers of that city. From Terra Haute he went to Ohio to enter the Law School. He went to the Dean's office and told him that he could pay a dollar a week for board, but that he could not pay for tuition. The Dean took his note and told him that he could pay for his tuition when he was able.

When he finished school, he had no money. So he walked back to Indiana and hung out his sign in Shelbyville. Despite his efforts, he failed to build up a successful practice. He took refuge in Tuscola, Illinois, and soon after met Miss Mary Reed, whom he married. After trying farming for awhile, he resumed the practice of law. He was so poor that he had to walk from town to town to try his cases. But he refused to give up even in the face of discouragement.

In 1861 he ran for the office of State's Attorney and defeated Ward H. Lamon, a very popular man and one-time law partner of Lincoln. He held this office until 1868. Four years later he was elected to Congress. He went to Congress and became famous for his many sharp speeches, during which he went through the aisles and waved his arms, his voice often rising to a scream. He talked strongly in debate against his opponents, but in the cloakroom he smoked his inevitable cigar, smiled and made friends with the men who opposed him.

As speaker of the House, Joseph Cannon knew how to lead it. He served at one time on the Appropriations Committee. The Secretary of the Smithsonian Institution in Washington, asked him for ten thousand dollars (\$10,000) for experimentation with a flying machine. Cannon almost jumped off his seat when he heard the request, but in the end he was won over to the idea and fought for the appropriation in the House until the bill securing it was passed.

In 1890 when an attempt was made to put pictures and statues on the free tariff list, Mr. Cannon offered an amendment to the McKinley Tariff bill, providing for a tax of thirty per cent ad valorem on paintings and statuary. Other members opposed this. They said that American artists did not wish protection. Joseph Cannon said that pictures and statues were luxuries which go to the few and, therefore, that they should be taxed. The amendments was passed.

Mr. Cannon practically retired from the affairs of the House when a resolution was passed excluding the speaker from membership in the rules committee. In 1914 he suffered his second defeat for Congress, but was returned in 1915. However, from then on he was a changed man, for his old enthusiasm was gone. In 1922 he announced his retirement and left with testimonials of affection even from his political enemies. He spent the rest of his life at Danville, Illinois, completely divorced from politics. Three years later he turned from the religion of the Quakers and became a Methodist.

Although Mr. Cannon was extremely generous in expenditures for his family, he was a regular tight-wad about spending money on himself. A funny story is told about Mr. Cannon and his overcoat. He wore it until it was very shabby. His daughter wanted him to have a new overcoat and finally he agreed to buy one. So went to the clothing store. The salesman showed him an overcoat which he liked and which fitted him. "Uncle Joe" asked him how much it was and the man told him eighty-five dollars. He said that he had never paid more than thirty dollars for a coat in his life, took off the coat, and went angrily out of the store, storming at profiteers. He went back home and told his daughter about the overcoat. She told him to go to back the next day to see a certain salesman and he would give him a thirty-dollar coat. She then arranged with the salesman to let him have the coat he liked for thirty dollars and to send her a bill for the balance. The salesman did so.

When Joe Cannon got his new coat next day he wore it to the capitol and met a fellow member. The man noticed the overcoat and asked the price. Joe told him that it was thirty dollars. Thereupon the man offered to give him forty dollars for it on the spot, and "Uncle Joe" took it off and sold it. When it was returned a few days later, "Uncle Joe" found out the joke.

"Uncle Joe" Cannon was the grand old man of the Republican party. At banquets and functions he was always a favorite speaker, as well as the spokesman of the House. But he

always insisted on being himself. At a Convention in Chicago when the weather was hot, he took off his coat and vest, revealing his suspenders, but he was in no way ashamed to have them seen and made his speech in his shirt sleeves. He was said to be the champion smoker of America. He could destroy a dozen cigars a day, but actually smoked no more than five or six. He broke them and chewed them up, or threw them away. Cuba, the Philippine Islands, and many places famous for cigars, sent gifts of them to him.

Joseph Cannon was born of God-fearing and man-loving parents. He was honest, courageous, loyal and kindly. He never was false or deceitful. For sixty-two years he was a faithful servant in the public service. "Uncle Joe" was second only to "Uncle Sam" in the popular idiom during those sixty years. He looked like "Uncle Sam." "Uncle Sam" was designed as the typical American of the Middle West, said to be the most American section of all America.

Representative Rosenberg has given us in the *Literary Digest* a very good outline of what the United States achieved in national development during the years "Uncle Joe" Cannon was in Congress. Mr. Cannon went to Congress for the first time in 1872 and left in 1922, a period of fifty years. During that time:

Our population States grew from thirty seven states to forty-eight states. Public wealth increased from \$30,000,000 to \$300,000,000.

Our railroad mileage increased from 66,000 miles of railroad track to 268,000.

The postal service developed from initiation of post-card service to airship mail.

The postal receipts grew from 23,000,000 to \$437,000,000.

One half of all the members of Congress were born while Mr. Cannon was in Congress. He served under ten speakers and ten Presidents besides being speaker himself for eight years. He took a leading part in the work of readjustment following three wars. He saw four amendments to the Constitution adopted and saw the Panama Canal built. In every way he saw our country growing old when he died at his home in Danville, Illinois, on November 12, 1926. Americans will long remember the "grand old man" of Congress.—Harry Gervits in the *Mt. Airy World*.

MAKING FOR SAFER TRAFFIC

Deaf and dumb persons are the safest drivers, according to Frank A. Goodwin, registrar of motor vehicles in Massachusetts. Registrar Goodwin is an authority. His efficiency has been demonstrated and is recognized beyond the boundaries of his State. His zeal in enforcing the law, not only literally but rigorously, has made him feared and even denounced as a fanatic, but it has been most effective in reducing the number of accidents in Massachusetts.

Consequently when Registrar Goodwin submits the proposition that a deaf and dumb person makes the safest driver, it is well to listen to his reasons for this conclusion. Among other things he said that deaf and dumb drivers never take a chance. They do not just sound a horn and go ahead. They do not drive recklessly around interesting street corners. They cannot hear the horn of a hidden car, so they never take a chance of one suddenly turning the corner, not careless. Their infirmity is their safeguard, and mindful of it, they often escape accidents from reckless driving on the part of others—the kind that hoot their horns and speed regardless on their way, with that peculiar arrogance which seems to be a characteristic of a certain class of motorists, whether they drive trucks or imported limousines.

Now, if the deaf and dumb driver is the safest, it naturally follows that horns do not safeguard traffic. It also follows that if there were no horns to hoot, other drivers would not trust to their ears, but would take definite measures to protect their own safety, as well as the safety of others. They would be more careful.

Consequently, it might make traffic much safer if there were no horns, or if the use of horns was abolished within the city limits. It is something well worth considering, not only by the safety council but by the City Council. It not only would do away with a lot of unnecessary noise but it would tend, according to the reasoning of an eminent authority, to make traffic safer.—*Editorial in Richmond (Va.) Times-Dispatch, Dec. 28.*

ST. MATTHEW'S LUTHERAN MISSION FOR THE DEAF.

SERVICES every Sunday at 3 o'clock in the church on South 9th Street, between Driggs Avenue and Roebuck Street. Brooklyn. The Church is located near the Plaza of the Williamsburg Bridge.

Meeting of the class at the Parish House of St. Matthew's Church on 145th and Convent Avenue, every Friday night from 6:30 to 8 P.M. Assembly room on the third floor of Parish House.

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Ticket (Including Wardrobe) **\$1.00**
Handsome Prizes for Costumes and Contests
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John R. Golden, Chairman; J. Felts,
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NATIONAL FRATERNAL SOCIETY of the Deaf, meets at the Deaf-Mutes Union League, 143 West 125th Street New York City, first Monday of each month. For information, write the Secretary, Max M. Lubin, 22 Post Avenue, Inwood, New York.

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The value of Life Insurance is the best proposition in life. Ages limited from 18 to 55 years. No red tape. Meets at Vasa Castle Hall, 149th Street and Walton Avenue, every first Monday of the month. If interested, write for information to division secretary, Albert Lazar, 644 Riverside Drive, New York City.

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143 West 125th St., New York City.

Club Rooms open the year round Regular meetings on Second Thursdays of each month, at 8:15 P.M. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles welcome. Marcus L. Kenner President; Anthony Capelle, Secretary. 143 West 125th Street, New York City.

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Open Saturdays, Sundays and Holidays. Michigan Cars pass the doors. Membership open to Frats only. Visitors always welcome.

Harlem Club of the Colored Deaf

215 West 133d St., New York City.

The object of the club is to promote its social and intellectual advancement of the colored deaf.

Club room open every Saturday and Sunday nights. Regular meetings on the first Saturday of each month at 8 P.M. Visitors are welcome to the Harlem Silent Club. William Nixon, President; Miss Mabel Bowser, Secretary, 215 West 133d St., New York.

Eastside Silent Club of Los Angeles, Cal.

4198 Whittier Blvd., Corner Herbert St.

Meets on second and fourth Saturday evenings of each month. Visitors always welcome.

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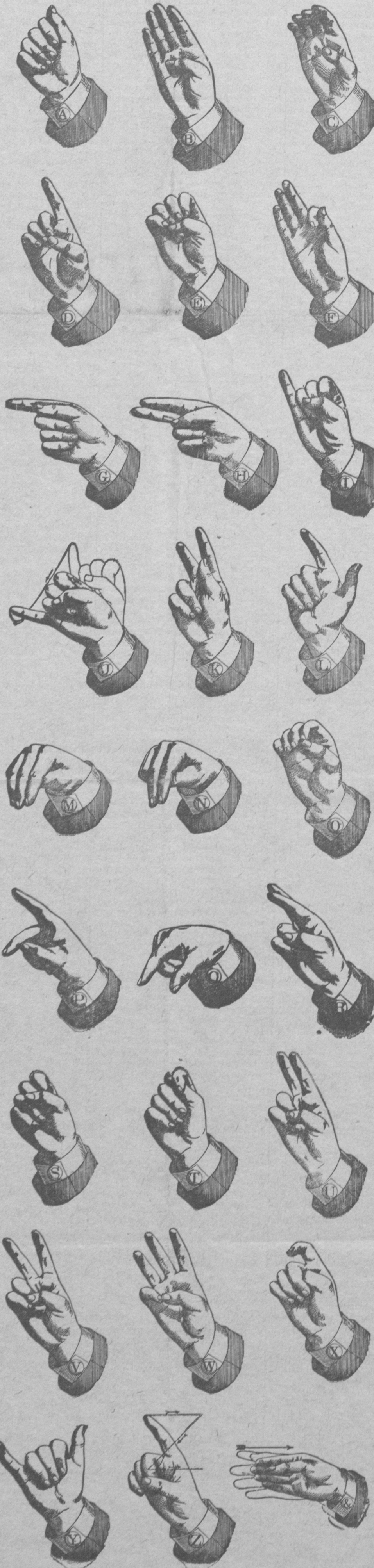
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—Prior, "Charity."

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THIRD ANNUAL

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BROOKLYN DIVISION NO. 23. vs. BRONX DIVISION NO. 92.

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Athletic Carnival

Under the auspices of the

Hebrew Association of the Deaf

To be held at the

69th Regiment Armory

Lexington Ave. and 25th Street
New York City

on

Saturday Evening, March 24, 1928

ADMISSION - - - ONE DOLLAR

MUSIC BY ARMORY ORCHESTRA

ARTHUR L. TABER, Chairman

RESERVED
Brooklyn Division, No. 23
ANNUAL

Masquerade Ball

at

ARCADIA HALL

(Capacity 3,000)
Broadway and Halsey Street
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Saturday evening, March 3, 1928

PARTICULARS LATER

RESERVED FOR
BROWNSVILLE SILENT A. C.
February 25, 1928.
PARTICULARS LATER

JERSEY CITY, N. F. S. D.
MARCH 24, 1928
(PARTICULARS LATER)

RESERVED FOR THE
V. B. G. A.
SATURDAY, APRIL 28, 1928